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G. 115
MONOGRAMMATICAL

OR,

A Quintuple Rosicrucian

SCOURGE

For the due Correction of that Pseudo-
chymist and Scurrilous Emperick,
Geo. Thomson.

Being in part a Vindication of the Learned
Society of Physicians.

By *J. Heyden* Gent. *Quoniam*, A Servant of God, and Secre-
tary of Nature.

*Καὶ οὕτως ἐν τῇ ἐκδόσει τῆς βίβλου τῆς ἱστορίας
Menand. Cyrill. adv. Julian. lib. 7.*

Dura nimis est ingenio cum meretrice contestatio.

*For Fools that Rave and Rage, not knowing why;
A SCOURGE is far more fit, than a REPLY!*

LONDON:

Printed Anno Domini, 1665.

A Quinquecentarian

SCOTT'S

For the due Correction of the

Chymical and Secretions

Geo. I. 1689

Being in part a Collection of the

Society of Physicians

By J. Keble, M.D. 1722

Printed by J. Keble, M.D. 1722

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TO THE DOCTOR

Printed Anno Domini 1689



NON ON ANXIAT

OR

A Quintuple Rosicrucian Scourge, &c.

Without either Preface, Proeme or Exordium, my business at the present is to deal with one *G. Thomsons*, a grand Empyrick and Pseudo-Chymist; and although I was not easily inclined to match my hate so low, and therefore have passed by his provocations in his former inveterate and malicious Pamphlets, yet lest it should be said that no man durst become the Colledges Champion, and take this wild Boar by the Tusk, I was at length resolv'd (with Gods assistance) to chastise and correct his impudent and insolent attempts upon the Honour of that Learned Society, and other Learned Galenists and Chymists, of which venerable and vast number, I must acknowledge my self *minimus*.

And indeed when I consider'd that this Son of the fifth of *November*, hath done nothing but made Squibs and Crackers, and great Noises; thereby taking occasion to ventilate his Spleen and Gall, he having no other way (it seems) left him to dispose of that black and hellish Furniture of his *Hibernian* Soul; (his feminine sufferer being long since departed, that principally used to share therein) I began to question sometimes with my self, whether there were any need to acquaint the world with the impudence and folly of so worthless a fellow. But since he hath been pleased not only to speak proud words, and make great Brags; but to fall upon me also, by the final letter of my Christian name, and initial of my Sirname; and having first abused me otherwise in his unjust pretence to Chymistry, *viz.* in pilfering what he glories in from my several works extant, and re-baptizing my Medicines into other names, and thence adopting them his own Bratts: whereas his dull brains never travell'd with such admirable and useful

discoveries ; I having for many years last past been an Instructor of many Nobles and Peers not only of this, but other Nations, in the mysteries of Chymistry and the Hermétique Philosophy ; of which the world, and my many elaborate Pieces published, are eminent and conspicuous Evidences. These things (I say) considered, I hold my self in point of Honour concerned to become my own Compurgator ; although it be by the full anatomizing of this bold Brute in good manners, and Molestrooper in true Chymistry.

Now whereas he pretends himself a Doctor in Physick, he must give me leave to deny it : and my Negation I will fortifie by the several Reasons and Arguments following.

1. By his own acknowledgment he was but a Chyrurgions Prentice at the first ; by which opportunity he conveniently became acquainted with a few conjuring terms, and hard words, which ignorant people believe can proceed from none but a Doctor ! but I must tell them, every loud noise is not Thunder, nor is a Chyrurgion a Doctor, although many (in favour of the Art, and for its dependency upon, and neer relation to, Learning) have given that respective Epithete to some of his Profession ; neither did ever any ingenious Artist accept of that Title as his own merit, but as the respect of his Friend that afforded it him, though Mr. Th. wiser then the wisest of them, arrogantly writes himself Doctor.

2. If he be a Doctor, he must proceed so, either of Merit, or Grace ; of Merit it cannot be, because he never was of proper standing for it, in an University ; and if it was of Grace, let him tell us where it was ? and when ? and who it was that presented him ? and for what ? and then we shall be able to judge of the matter better.

3. It seems improbable, that he should receive such honour from any University ; because they commonly prefer Persons meritorious ; and swear them to observe and preserve the honour of Learning, and Learned men : But this man instead of that, makes it his main business to strike at the root of the one, and ruine of the other. Ergo, no true qualified Doctor.

4. If he be a Doctor (as it appears he hath a months mind to be ; by his writings) certainly he had such a creation, as an impudent Vintner (who pretended himself a Preacher) had Ordination ;

dination; viz. from a Captain of a Ship: who being a year or two accustomed to the profaning of the Pulpit, refused at last to take to his Profession again; deeming the said Captains Ordination good enough; as without doubt it was, for so unsanctified a fellow. Indeed many such Hedge-Doctors and Hellish Preachers we have now adays; the first serving to glut the Grave with murdered carcases, the other to send Souls to Perdition.

But to pass by his Doctorship (for if he will needs be a Doctor, let him be one: I'll not trouble his Title, if he let but Me, and my Friends escape his Pills) I come in the next place to consider his late idle Pamphlet.

1. Whereas he boldly vaunts of his *Loimologia*; I assert there is nothing in it (I mean worthy) that is not taken out of my *Theomagia*, or *Temple of Wisdom*, in the second and fourth parts thereof, as any that please may read: but I have not (I confess) taught him to throw dirt in the face of Physicians, either there or any where else; that must therefore be an impudent Addition of his own. And whereas he entitles that Pamphlet of Plagiarism, *Loimologia*; and Englishes it, a *Consolatory Advice, &c.* [which is right Bear-garden translation:] He might more truly have called it, *Ἀπαρτολογία*, or a delusory device; his impudent aim therein, being onely to pick up a few beggarly pence out of the Pockets of poor people, by perswading them that he is more knowing than a grave and long continued Society of Learned and experienced men in the Art of Medicine: never all this while considering how impossible it is in reason, for a pitiful Dwarf to throw off a Giants Cap.

2. For his commending of his own Antidotes and Preservatives, &c. I would fain know of him, if there be so much vertue and power in them, and this by him understood; What is the reason that himself did not prove the truth thereof, in the fortifying of his own Pnégmatique body, before he adventured to dissect the Corps of a Patient (that as I hear, *non obstante* his quacking skill, dyed under his Butcherly hands) but was forc'd (like other ignorants) from that undertaking, to fall a Sacrifice to sickness, and to his own confidence and shame together? ---- If he knew the preparation of my *Tinctura Polyceæ* truly, I grant he might perform admirable Cures thereby; but I deny that

that he understandeth it; for had he so done, himself should never have yeilded to sickness no more then I, though he had been dissecting Pestilential bodies a year together.

The true *Tinctura Polycæa*, I have largely treated of in my *Holy Guide*, parts the second and third; and therein have given such real demonstrations of its true but incredible effects, that the like Medicine is not in the world as yet discovered, it going beyond the best preparation of my *Rosæ Crucian Pantaræa*; with which I have renewed the Youth of persons Aged, and brought a spring into the bones of such persons, that have been totally frost-bitten with age. But what do I mention these things to him, that understands not *Venus* from a Hogg, one who is little better then a Thief of the second head, that will be twatling and prattling of *Robin hood*, though he yet never shot in his Bow?

3. Whereas this Posteriors of a true Physician is grieved, that some of the Colledge left the City in this Pestilential time; I shall tell him, that they did no more now then in other Summers they were wont; they being persons of eminent Fortune, as well as Learning. And without doubt this Paltry Fellow would have done so too, had he had any abiding place to have flown unto; but having none, was forced to tarry in his Garret neer *Aldgate*, cracking of Nuts in his two-penny Crucible, and venting his malice against those worthy persons, many of which would scorn to accept him for their Groom: perhaps his abode there was one main reason that the Bills of that Parish increased to so vast numbers. And yet this brain-sick Fellow cannot be quiet, but like the tail-less Fox, is angry that those Learned Physicians are not as bare and beggarly as himself.

4. For his boasting profanely of *Helmonts* name, I must tell him, that *Helmont* may be somewhat to eat for ought he knoweth of him. *Helmont* was a worthy Learned Person, and of the first Order of the *Rosæ-crucians*, and not a pitiful Quack like *Thomson*. But see more of *Helmont* in my *Harmony of the World*, my *Rosæ-crucian Axiomata*, and the second part of my *Wisemens Crown*.

5. For his impudent challenge to the *Galenists*, to take a portion of the corruption of a Plague-sore inwardly: I answer, That it is beneath a General of an Army to play at Cudgels; or else his

his impudence might be answered. But what is there in his challenge more, then if an impudent Attorney should challenge a Lord Chief Justice to moor with him? or a Junior Sophister to go about to mare a Governour of a Castle or City in the *Peliviques*? would not the one deserve the Fleet, and the other the Stocks? surely yes. But to pass this, I would advise G. T. to propose his impudent desires to some of his Brethren the Common Mountebanks; with whom (*sine dubio*) his motion may finde acceptance: but he had best be certain of his Antidote, lest the tryal prove as dangerous to him, as did his presumptuous dissecting of the Corps of his dead Patient.

Besides, I must tell him that the matter he moulds into a challenge, hath nothing of wonder or danger in it at all, excepting the unlucky ingredient of his own frontless impudence: For who knoweth not that the Ichorous Venome he mentioneth is of humane Essence? how then can it be dangerous? Eulsome we allow it, but not Fatal; nor any more hurtful then Maggots in Nuts, or Mires in Cheese. Nay, I am apt to believe G. T. is of the same opinion also, and probably makes it a principal part of his Diet; and that may be one reason he is so subject to the Glanders, as is plain by his so resolute flinging about his filth, that he careth not into whose face it lighteth. But every man knowes, that he which is impudent, must needs be a Heretique in good manners. I will not charge G. T. as guilty of so much knowledge in Chymistry, as to understand what *Helmonts Archaus* means, or what my *Gamabe's* signifie; if he have a minde to inform his judgement herein, let him read my *Elphavreuna*.--- In the interim, I shall make this Anti-challenge to him, viz.--- to take ten drops of *Aqua Heydomana*, and my self will take double the quantiry; and let him take his Antidote, and I will take none at all: (for he is no true Chymist, whose body is not always prepared) and then let the World judge who comes neerest the Elixar, a Quack, or a true Chymist I *Thomson* or *Heydon*!

6. For his abusing the late Lord Mayor, because he did not employ his Quack-ship; I see not but so gross a piece of impudence and daring ought to be required by the Beadle of *Bridewell*; whose chastizing hand might soon let out that corrupt humour, that irritates his Brenzy to so great a height, that not only

(67)
by a Learn'd Collège, but Magist'acy it self must be confronted
by it.

7. For his enumerating several disgraceful epithets together
as Wizard, Figure-caller, &c. since he makes no particular ap-
plication of them, I shall not presume to dive into his secret
thoughts about them: Howbeit, I must tell him he has done
but churl-like, in Inviting Guests, and making only a Feast for
himself. And for that particular Prediction he idly hibes at, if
he mean thereby any one that studies Astrology, I tell him, the
Stars shall shine, and their Studies be honoured; while such
Vermine as *Thomson* shall be scorn'd both of God and man.
But why do I interest my self in anothers quarrel? that Pre-
dictor (whoever he be) if at least he deserves that appellation)
is certainly able to vindicate himself from this malicious Fellows
Scoffmas; and will so without doubt, if the thoughts of an im-
par congressus prevent not.

Lastly, For the Conjunction of *Mercury* with *Sol* and *Luna*,
as he simply mentioneth, I must be content to guess at what he
intends, as himself doth at the Distempers of his deluded Pati-
ents. He must thereby mean either a real or Metaphorical Con-
junction; if a real one, let him shew it us in his Ephemerides, if
he can; there having been hardly such a Conjunction (perhaps)
since he first saw the *Expansum* of light: but we will allow him
capable of coining crochets and conceits in Astronomy, as well
as in Chymistry. But if he mean a Metaphorical Conjunction,
and thereby allude to the late Villanous Theft committed upon
the Treasury of the Collège; may it not reasonably be pre-
sumed, that himself had a hand in the Robbery? I am sure such
an impudent boasting may well suggest to those Learned looters
a jealousy thereof; from whence they might (upon suspicion at
least) make him answer their Indictment at a Bar of Justice, a-
mongst his Fellow Impudents, and perhaps *Quodam* Com-
panions.

From our Virgin Palace in Henricopolis,
Die 3 Nov. 21. 10 4. P.M. 1669.

F I N I S.

